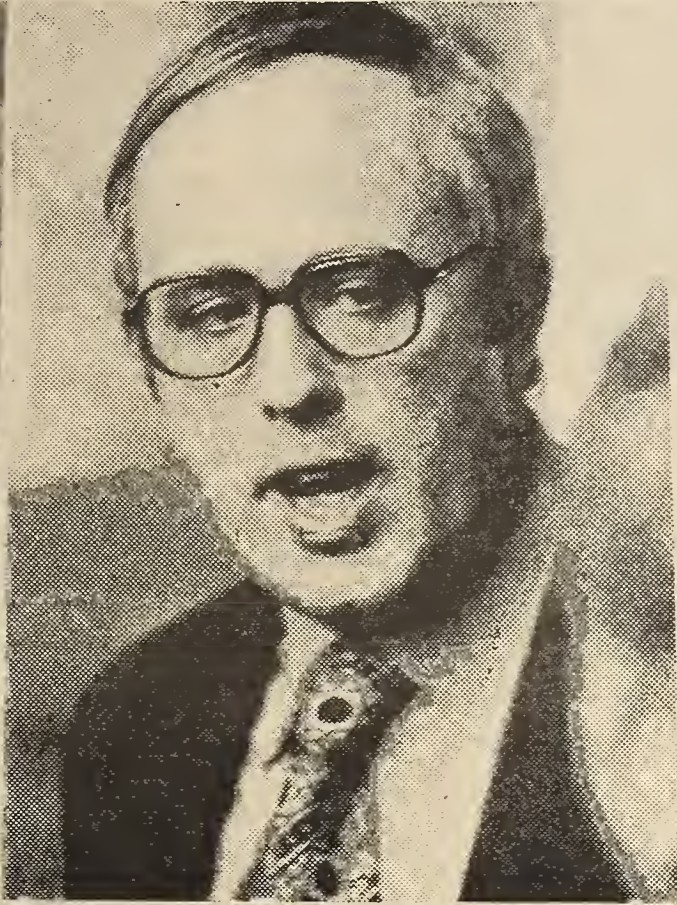


THE GREYHOUND

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LOYOLA COLLEGE



Father Joseph Sellinger was forced to relinquish his position as a college president. Stephen McNierney will now assume his most coveted position.

McNierney Is New College President

Maintaining that it was time "all pretenses be dropped," Fr. Sellinger, President of Loyola College, announced at a press conference yesterday that Stephen J. McNierney would assume the presidency of the college in June. "Upon my recommendation," Fr. Sellinger related, "the Board of Trustees agreed that it was time that Steve McNierney take over." "Besides," Fr. Sellinger added, "Steve's had enough practice over the last couple of years, as he's been running the college anyway." "Now," he stressed, "what has existed all along in fact will become official."

In a prepared statement, Fr. Sellinger noted that, "Loyola College is at a crossroads. Recently we struck out in an unprecedented direction and merged with Mt. St. Agnes in the hope that the best of schools could be preserved and a financially secure private college could be achieved. The Board of Trustees, in keeping with this general spirit of unprecedented action, has appointed the first lay president of a Jesuit College."

Fr. Sellinger continued, "No man should remain a president of the same college longer than I have and thus, in keeping with the ideals of Jesuit Administration, I have stepped down and recommended that the present Academic Vice-President assume the office. By this move a new harmony should be established between the faculty and the administration as now there will no longer be any doubt as to who is in charge here."

Mr. McNierney's first response was one of restrained delight. "I've been waiting for something like this to happen for a long time, but was never

sure if it would," he said.

When asked about his future plans, Mr. McNierney said, "Loyola is on the move and I would like to see the college continue moving in the same general direction as I (I mean we of the administration) have been directing Loyola thus far."

When asked about his replacement and who would serve him as his new Academic Vice-President, Mr. McNierney revealed that he had already asked Mr. Paul Melanson to leave his position as Financial Vice-President and assume the duties of Academic Vice-President. "Paul's always wanted to be the first lay president of this college almost as much as I did," said Mr. McNierney. "and," he added, "I thought this would be the best way to neutralize any friction." "Besides," he further added, "Paul's a helluva qualified man to assume the duties of the new position."

As to who will then fill the office of Financial Vice-President, vacated by Mr. Melanson's promotion, Mr. McNierney said that he will probably choose Mr. Scheye of the English department. "Tom Scheye," he noted, "can usually keep things from coming to a head by scattering the conflicting elements of any situation." "You need somebody like that, especially in our Business Department," Mr. McNierney stated. As this choice was made before the untimely death of Mr. Scheye, there is at present some understandable confusion as to who will be the next Financial Vice-President. There is some talk that Ron Bigion of the MBA program, a recent rising

See MCNIERNEY, p. 6

Jesuit House Scene Of Drug And Vice Raid

The Jesuit house of Loyola College was the scene of a drug and vice raid by federal and state Narcotics agents and the local vice squad. Members of the Jesuit community were taken to Central District Police Station and booked with possession of marijuana, hashish, LSD and large quantities of amphetamines and barbiturates. Other charges included running a disorderly house, creating a public nuisance, and performing immoral and unnatural acts. Charged along with the Jesuits on the last three counts were a group of twenty women, two dogs and a cat.

According to a police department spokesman the Loyola Jesuit House has been under surveillance for quite some time. Father Joseph Sellinger is believed to be one of the east coast's largest distributors of narcotics. "The Raid was only a matter of time, we wanted to catch them with their pants down, when they least expected us you know."

It is believed that many of the synthetic drugs confiscated are manufactured on campus by members of the college chemistry department faculty. Fr. Jim Salmon of the chemistry department is reputed to be the mastermind behind production of the illegal narcotics.

Upon his arrest Fr. Sellinger the Jesuit leader "Big Joe" as he is now in the narcotics rackets, reported that the police had known about his dealings for a long time but because of his use as an informer he was allowed to continue. Sellinger said that his information led to the arrest of many small time student dealers on campus. It was reputed by some that Sellinger's real purpose was to take control of narcotics dealings on all of the local campuses using Loyola as a focal point in his distribution scheme.

Police spokesmen were very hesitant to answer questions regarding the disorderly house, public nuisance, and immoral and perverted acts charges. Members of the rough Baltimore Police squad seemed embarrassed by the incident, one officer remarked "In comparison to this everything this department has ever been involved in is tame." Another officer remarked that the goings on in the Jesuit house were wilder than the most extreme scenes in the film Fellini "sytericon". All those arrested refused to comment on these last statements.

The arrest proceeded rather easily most of those present were under the influence of

Barbiturates and as a result quite tranquil. This was also true for those using marijuana. One problem was encountered when Fr. James Mair insisted that he could fly to the police station and he began to flap his arms like a bird. A straight jacket was used and the situation brought under control.

Fr. Felix Malmberg was reportedly hallucinating. He insisted that he was having a vision. He is being kept under close observation.

This case will be placed on the docket as soon as some sort of defense can be arranged for the accused for now they will remain in the city jail. A few of the defendants were showing signs of withdraw and were moved to the state psychiatric hospital.

Professor Tom Scheye Dies

Associate Professor Scheye Remains to be Bronzed

By Rev. J. Swift D.D.

Dr. Thomas E. Scheye, Associate Professor of English died suddenly last Friday. Death was attributed to mental and physical exhaustion. He was 52.

Dr. Scheye collapsed while rehearsing one of his television lectures for Channel 67. He was previewing his discussion of "The Miller's Tale" in Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales*. He was illustrating how the major male character, Nicholas, was becoming acquainted with the major female of the story, Alison. Apparently the strain proved

too great for he was pronounced dead-on-arrival at Baltimore County General Hospital in Randallstown.

In addition to his television lectures, Dr. Scheye had been teaching two days a week and had heavy responsibilities as moderator of the college newspaper *The Greyhound*. The Medical Examiner's autopsy report revealed that the combined burden had drained him mentally and physically and had done severe damage to his nervous system.

His colleagues in the Department of English blamed the administration for not reducing his teaching load. They felt that since he had

responsibilities at Channel 67, even though he was being remunerated for them, one course would have been quite sufficient for him this semester though the usual teaching load is three courses. The Editor of *The Greyhound* expressed great concern that worries with the paper had contributed to the death. He noted that though Dr. Scheye had never actually been in the *Greyhound's* office or hesitated to offer advice for fear of "pushing himself on the kids", he worried every Friday that some questionable issue would be disclosed in the paper for which he would be held

See SCHEYE, p. 3

Late Bulletin

This issue of the Loyola Greyhound has been confiscated by the Maryland censor board. Upon publication the censor board stated that this paper was without any redeeming social value. In describing this issue of the Greyhound the board used words such as pornographic, obscene, lewd and indecent. The police are now searching for the editor's staff and publishers of this "Rag" in the hope that they may be criminally prosecuted.



R.O.T.C. - is continuing its recent recruitment program. Upon graduation participating students will receive a key to the officers head.

Drive-In Classes To Begin: Dougherty Shines On

The college has continued its policy of buying up land in the greater Baltimore area, to alleviate the crowded situation on campus. The most recent acquisition has been the Timonium Drive-In Movie theatre.

The purpose of such a move is to present courses on a drive-in basis. Dean Sedivy believes that this will also lessen the parking problems plaguing Loyola: "Students will leave as soon as class is over they will not want to linger."

For the present, courses will be offered on a limited basis only, but in the future a student could conceivably spend his entire semester at the drive in. Understandably, such an endeavor lends itself more to assisting the evening division, but some more illustrious members of the faculty are proposing courses for day viewing.

The dapper Dr. David Dougherty of the English Department has been chosen to present the first drive in course. When approached about his choice to initiate this new endeavor, Dr. Dougherty, the first Ph.D. from Miami of Ohio, stoically puffed his pipe, reflected a moment, then answered: "Loyola recognizes the relationship between showbusiness and teaching which I possess to the greatest degree."

Sitting on his desk, Dr. Dougherty, dangling his checked legs with an enticing nonchalance continued discussing this, his latest endeavor. His hair curled down

over his forehead in a small bang. His pug nose seemed to revolt from contact with a bristling moustache of short wire-like hairs. His blue double breasted coat, edged with black braid, was buttoned close to a reefer puff tie, and his patent leather shoes looked like weapons.

His mannerisms stamped him as a who had the correct sense of his personal superiority. He waves his hands like a man of the world who dismisses religion and philosophy and says "Rats!"

His is the appearance of an elegant bartender.

"The course I will offer, says Dougherty, "will deal with sex as a major theme in the poetry of Byron and Tennyson." The class will meet two nights a week for two hours. Dr. Dougherty feels that this is his teaching medium "I belong on the big silver screen" he said, "My being at Loyola is like a rose in the mud puddle. But this will be my triumph." He added humbly.

Mrs. Abromaitis has

See DRIVE-IN, p. 3



Dr. David Dougherty will offer the first in Loyola's series of drive-in courses.

Loyola And Notre Dame: "A Merger With Honor"

Confirming what many observers have felt for a long time, Loyola College and the College of Notre Dame announced yesterday the merger of the two institutions.

Negotiations began early in 1954 and were hampered from the start when Notre Dame demanded a square table for negotiating and Loyola demanded a round one. Compromise was reached when both agreed to the form of a rhombus.

Another significant difficulty was Notre Dame's fear of losing its distinctive character as the first all women's Catholic college. However, these fears were put to rest when it was discovered that a small Catholic college for girls in New Mexico, St. Mary-in-the-Woods-and-by-the-Stream, was seven months older than Notre Dame. Notre Dame was also afraid that its superior academic status would be endangered by a merger with Loyola. But when Loyola offered sworn affidavits that it was an accredited college, and almost as good as Hopkins, this particular problem was quickly resolved.

Perhaps the severest difficulty in attempting a merger was the fear of a possible male influence by Loyola on Notre Dame. "That the girls of Notre Dame develop deeper inner bonds of friendship" was one of the administration's goals for Notre Dame, but when two girls in the senior class an-

nounced a June wedding, to each other, it was felt that some male presence would exert a corrective influence.

Due, perhaps, for the greatest credit in bringing the schools together is presidential advisor Henry Kissinger. He was called in to help in June of 1970, after sixteen years of very little progress. When Mr. Kissinger convinced representatives from Butler Hall to return to Notre Dame the thirty girls captured in a panty raid in 1969 this was perhaps the breakthrough needed so that negotiations could proceed. Some embarrassment was caused, though, when twenty of the thirty girls refused to leave Butler Hall.

In a joint statement offered to the press yesterday Fr. Sellinger and Sr. Feeley announced that this merger "was something of which we all can be justly proud, a merger not based on fear or coercion, but a merger with honor."

It was announced that Sr. Mary Beatifica Visione would sign for Notre Dame. At 148 years of age Sr. Mary Beatefica is the oldest active Dean of Students. A great deal of confusion ensued in the conference room when it was discovered that Sr. Mary Beatifica, under her signature, affixed the date of April 1, 1973. When told of her error she is reported to have said, "My, how time flies! Did the Whigs take Congress this time?"

Biology Dept. Responsible For Sex-Change Operations

By Roberta Sedivy

The GREYHOUND has learned from a usually reliable source on the cleaning staff the Biology Department has been considering unauthorized sex-change operations. This has so far not been verified, due to the

evident unwillingness of the department members to let the facts be known. When asked to comment, Dr. Giles replied, "If we wanted you to know, we would have told you. Now buzz off, Sonny." Fr. Lorenzo simply stated, "Huh?" While

this report must therefore be considered just a rumor it does help to account for some otherwise inexplicable things sighted on campus lately (see photographs).

According to the source, the operations are conducted at night in a locked men's room on the third floor of the Jenkins Science Building. This secrecy is necessitated by Papal Encyclical Cognito Ergo Sum Christine Jorgensenum E Pluribus Unum, of 1969, which forbids the performance of sex changes by Jesuits, on Jesuits, for the entertainment of Jesuits, or on Jesuit property, except on alternate Tuesdays during Lent. Cardinal Sheehan, upon hearing of the report, told the GREYHOUND that he is debating two courses of action: taking punitive steps against these involved, or asking the State for public funding.

See SEX CHANGE, p. 5



These candid shots, taken on campus within the past two weeks, have remained unexplained until the report of the Biology Department's recent activities.

Fern To Wed Nangle; Sedivy Given Brush-off

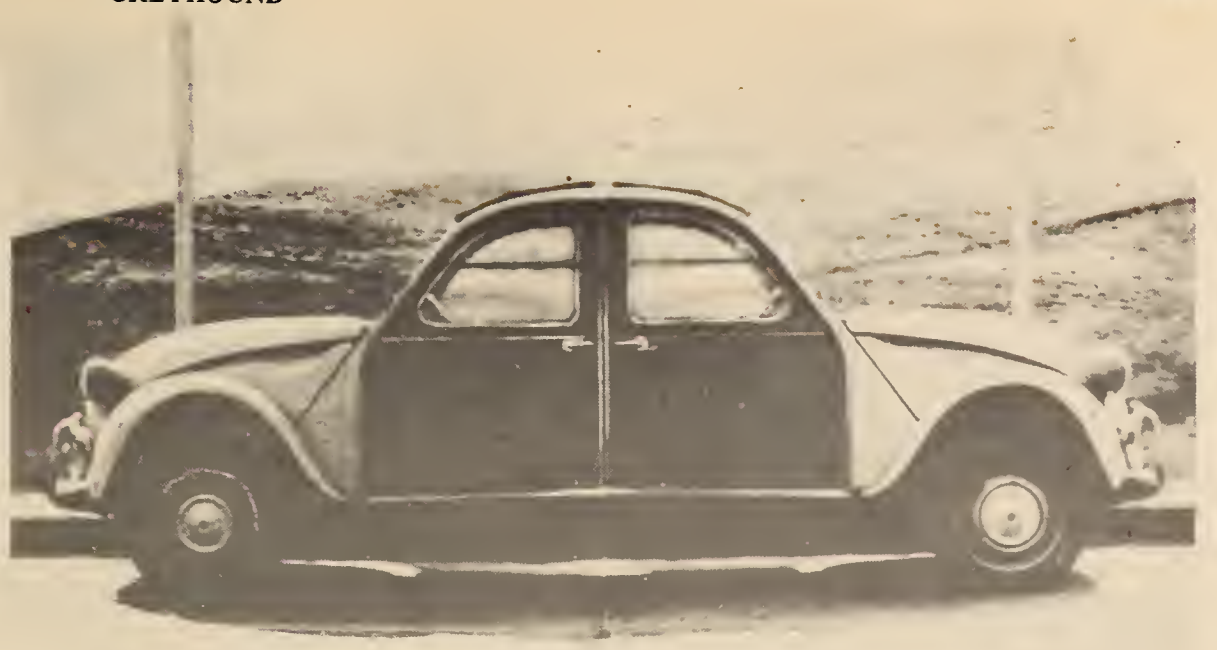
In a dramatic move characteristic of his role as Director of Theatre Loyola, Dale Edward Fern has announced his engagement to marry Dean Nangle of the Dean of Students Office this spring.

The simple and yet extremely functional staging of this most stately of occasions was perfectly in keeping with the character of this veteran director. Recreating the scene of their first encounter, Dale Fern leaned back and smiling slightly, recounted his impressions at that meeting. "She was a rather impressive

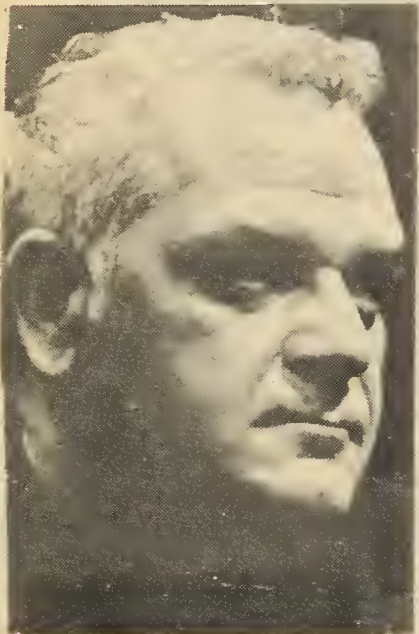
Dean Nangle, playing the role of the blushing bride, played her part with characteristic directness. "But I've given him everything he's asked me for," she said wonderingly. "I thought we've been getting along fine. I've just spent a little of his money now and then, but that's all. And as far as not wanting him to speak to other people, well, when I'm on the 14th floor of the Hilton executive suite, I naturally don't want him talking with those girls in the Dance Group that are always galavanting around in those leotards.

Dean Sedivy, who had often been thought of as the man in Miss Nangle's life, was understandably upset over the announcement. "I had often thought that she really did like me," said the Assistant Dean. "The newspaper had run those little pictures of Terry and me before, and she really seemed to enjoy it. I enjoyed it too, of course, because I was always too shy to tell her."

Following their wedding ceremony, which will be held onstage during the intermission of "Time of Ashes," the couple will honeymoon on a deserted ile in the North Atlantic. The ceremony will be presided over by Father Jim Maoir, and will feature Father Sellinger as best man, Diane Sapliway as maid of



The Physics-Engineering Department, responding to a need on campus for easier maneuvering in parking areas, has created this little mechanical gem. Called Eithercar, it runs on compressed hot air, a plentiful fuel here on campus.



DALE FERN: "I do wish she would get her body more involved in this affair."

person," recounted Mr. Fern. "She had a quite a body, you know--a cross between a gazelle and Jerry West, as it were--and a voice, like a strident, high pitched foghorn. Ah, what a vision." He smiled to himself as the clouds of Borkum Riff wafted and swirled round his head.

Waxing verbose as he contemplated his bride-to-be, Dale Fern nevertheless found a problem in his relations with Miss Nangle: "That poor dear," said Mr. Fern, shows a total "unwillingness to come down from her office...and get her body involved." There also seems to be a problem of jealousy on the part of the Dean, because, "She forbids me to speak to any students or faculty (while) she refuses to act on any of my needs," lamented Mr. Fern.



DEAN NANGLE: "But I've given him everything he's wanted."

honor, and Skippy Schurtz and Maryanne Ament as Bridesmaids. The bride will wear a gown of crimson and gold, embroidered in pearls by Hickey of New York.

(Continued from P. 1)
accountable. "Then too", the Editor added, "Dr. Scheye was scheduled to appear at the paper's annual banquet this week. His nerves must really have been on edge for this. He was really a very reserved man, though he appeared flamboyant and extroverted."

Dr. Scheye was a native Baltimorean who attended Catholic grade and high schools. He received his B.A. from Georgetown, his M.A. from Yale and his Ph.D. from Pennsylvania. He taught for several years at Towson State College before coming to Loyola. Last year, he was granted tenure and promised to Associate Professor.

He was a man of varied interests, whose specialties were Eighteenth Century and Contemporary Literature, though he taught courses in Milton, Shakespeare and Drama. Ironically, he recently gave an informal talk titled "Is there English after Death". It can be said with no disrespect to his soul, that if there wasn't before he entered the nether world there undoubtedly is now.

He will prescribe that his remains should be bronzed and placed in the goldfish pond, in the garden of the Millbrook House. That way, he jested, he could remain in the college he

Scheye Dies

loved so well, despite the fact that he was able to spend only two days a week on campus.

A student of Dr. Scheye's who was currently taking his twelfth course with him and who is Chairman of Loyola's Sheyeophile Society commented, "There was something about the man; he wasn't always right but he never was wrong."

(His will also prescribed that no flowers be sent. Rather contributions should be made to restock the fish pond in Millbrook Garden with fresh goldfish).

Truly a man of great wit, he will be sorely missed on Tuesdays and Thursdays in the future, he was the living testimony of his self-written epitaph, "O rare Tom Scheye".



(See Dougherty picture p. 2)

You Are Discriminated Against

Most of us here at Loyola are gentlemen--and that's the problem!

Have you ever been intimidated into not speaking out because women think all you're out for is a quick piece of ass?

Have you ever gotten a lousy mark from the Theology department because of your loose morals or misuse of your "masculine charms"?

Have you ever wanted to take a piss while you were on the fourth floor of Maryland Hall and found the room filled with girls?

Did you ever wonder why the nurse is a female? Were you ever uneasy about using this facility because she is?

Have you ever wondered why no men are involved in the Women's Athletic Association?

Have you ever wondered why the trashmen and groundkeepers are men while the secretaries are women?

Have you ever wondered why Rodney, Gene, and the rest of the men's basketball team don't get credit for an upper division physics course for their participation in varsity basketball?

Do you wonder why the women's basketball team is not called the bitches? That's the correct term, right?

Have you been thrown out of your apartment because there were women moving in and co-ed is a no-no?

Do you find yourself answering "yes" to at least one of these questions? Do you have more of your own to add? Maybe we should get to know each other (sweetie). If you think the men at Loyola are getting the shaft instead of giving it we'd like to meet you. More information about our ideas and our meeting times are available by calling Clyde Krashcup (346-7561), Joe Nurd (467-7771) or Joe Blow (742-4617).

Dougherty Shines On Silver Screen

(Continued from P. 2)

proposed to expand her flaky fiction course to make it more appealing to drive in viewing. Added will be such treasures the invisible mand the classic of the 70's star Trec. Mrs. Abromaitis feels that this medium allows for the presentation of ideas "so often thought but ne'er so well expressed.

Many other department are trying to get into the drive in course program. The

Psychology department is planning a course in Human Sexual Response at the drive in classroom. This course will meet on Friday nights. As the course only meets one night a week it will necessitate being a double feature.

The college is planning to open these courses to the public on a non credit basis, but students will be allowed to receive academic credit for the courses. To make the Drive in classroom more appealing to the students the college has

changed some of its policies. This refers especially to the no eating, drinking or smoking in class rules, this will no longer be enforced at the Drive in. In an attempt to draw students to this class room in the open air and also to alleviate the parking situation the tuition of drive in courses is quite low, \$5.00 per carload per semester hour. This the administration will encourage the institution of car pools by the students and thus rid the campus of parking problems.

“Loyola Lost”

A Poem of Many Books

The Great Council

By Mark Bowden

Of that ruefull rebellion, stark violence,
That in our streets so shook to destroy
That happy seat, sole progenitor
Of all our woe, Loyola One,
Sing in me, O vap'rous Muse,
'Mistress of high thought, who alone
On that secret top of Hammerman,
Or of Butler, didst first inspire
The Chosen Seed to roll th' sacr'd J.
I thence invoke thy aid to this
My adventurous song, while it labours
To clothe unwieldy prose in threads
Of time-worn verse, if not (Praise God!)
Th' troublesome bondage of rhyme.
Having thus my token rev'rence paid,
Th' muse, on swift and silent wing,
Trucked high over th' campos-Evergreen-
To th' infernal windowless Ruzicka vault,
Where, gathered at her stern summons,
Th' assembled faculty, robed in degrees
Of Wisdom and Knowledge profound, there wait
Anxious th' arrival of Mighty Queen Ahro,
Mistress and keeper of th' miter.
Row upon row th' acclaimed faculty
Sat puzzled, thir muted queries rose
Humming o'er th' rows, tense anticipation
Mounting noise, as will thronged bees,
Mindless, tho' mindful together drone,
Dressing multitudes round th' floated Queen.
Last to enter, entered th' first in acclaim,
Clothed in silvery mist, th' Queen
Appeared to hush the assemblage: high
Upon a throne of royal state, which far
Outshone the fairest Pharoaess' harge
So sweetly sung by Stratford's Bard,
Th' mighty Ahro sat, by merit raised
To that coveted seat, hard won.
Clasped firm in her right hand,
Th' miter she high uplifts, ornate symbol
Of Knowledge's power, her's alone,
And thus adress'd the faculty.
Powers and dominions, Loyola's dieties,
You long, wrapt attention shows, to know
What dread reason, what dire reckoning
Summons you here, to this Great Council.
'Tis that fiend (the name hest onvoic'd
Midst such assembled eminence), so late
Cast from these meritous rows, by this
My mighty miler, who lays desperate plans
To shake this throne with th' force
Of Black revenge, Untaught Dreamer,
He would ensrine crude Ignorance,
By mee vanquished, supplicating with loud
Flattery deafness, blindness with pageantry,
And unseat this high throne, Knowledge,
With lies, fashion's lies, dread lies,
Talking freedom like a pompous Nimrod,
Turning these hard won spoild,
These your degrees, this my miter,
To harmless props, signifying nothing.
Surely by Ignorance possesst
That dares taunt mee, his conqueress!
'Twas mee, mee alone, tho' woman,
First braved the hellish torments
For this (again, th' miter aloft), the prize.
I too, like your eminent selves, floundered
Once, in black Ignorance immersed, unversed
In truth, til with resolute Determination,
First off-spring of divine-inspired Desire,
Set mee my course straight, one foot
By one foot advancing, til light,
True light, blazed thro' the hazed Muck,
By mee first seen, first pursued.
O! if that were but all,
Knowledge'd so easily obtained, then

Even the fiend would share this,
My throne, but no, th' battle remained,
Relieved, light by my eyes misused
Denied mee vision at first, as I rested
Exalting on the edge of night,
Til, O! what horrid, hellish sight
To first pierce my virgin brain, double horror,
Twin demons Boredom and Tedium,
Daughters of wide Ignorance, eternal
Guards before th' gales of Knowledge. In shape
If shape it might be called that shape had none
Distinguishable in member, joint, or limb,
Large, black, odiferous, odious,
Impenetrable as thir matron, they loinged
All but obscuring th' gates. Thir months,
Gaping hollow drooling caves, emitted
Foul vapours, poisonous to mortal sense,
Bringing swift, sudden, mindless, fatal
Sleep, for honsed midst the slime
Of thir wide bowels, howled four hellish beasts,
Thin ravaged hounds, who crept serpent-like
Out and in, in and out, eternally searching
To satiate hunger insatiate for human flesh.
Th' deadly gas, its work near done
On mee, hard press'd my brain,
Til round east my eyes for some escape
None apparent, no hope but eternal
Night's retreat, Ignorance's realm,
Eternal Defeat. 'Twas then I spied,
Volumes thick, placed to secure th' gates-
Tight shut-th' hellish hounds
Quit thir corporal den and reduced
Th' bulk, monstrous before the barred door-
Th' collected works of Richardson,
Thompson, Tennyson,
Th' laurettes of Dullness high propp'd.
Courage born of Despair,
I rushed and dodged the heasts,
Timid horrors, and seized th' volumes
Wide, scaling high th' prison's wall
Laden heavy with Dullness' file,
Til, to my chagrin, I stood even,
Perched level with th' gaping demons
With mighty effort, determination bold,
Twice I thrust th' volumes wide,
Firmly lodged o'er th' drooling caves,
Locking th' fatal vapour inside.
Out they swell'd, ballooning wider,
Wider, til they burst and scatter'd
Wide, foul remenants before th' prized gate
Horrors tripled as th' foul beasts,
Feasted on th' vile remains, Howling
Glee, til the poison did its work,
And thir eyes roll'd back, Black
With timeless sleep.
For mee, your queen, th' victor
Wide open'd the prized gates,
Reveal'd the sacred vial, my success,
On which I feasted til I'd had my fill,
Mortal bonds above contain'd my rise.
But now, to nearer matters
Th' prince of Darkness, to dire
Confusion, th' T.V. Studioir, lies
Condemned, plotting tho' hopeless
To turn our students, unsuspecting
Hopedul tho' untrained, to assist
His black rebellion.
Thus th' mighty mitered Queen
Closed, and quick plann'd to meet
Th' dreaded fiend.
Thus set on war, and punishment
Harsh, a mighty roar arose, High
O'er th' assembled rows, that shook
High Hammerman; where, true
To mighty Aro's fear, th' fiend,
Prince Edward of Ross eyed lustlully

End of
Book One

College Continues

By Hang Loose Makin

At noon luncheon meeting, last Friday, Mr. Hellon DeGrille, district manager of Hale and Hearty Food Service, announced the appointment of Father Joseph Salmonella, S.J. as the new director of Loyola College's food service. Father Salmonella, grinning broadly from paunchy cheek to paunchy cheek, said the food would definitely remain at its "decidedly inferior quality, but there would be a blessing imposed on every meal."

Student reaction was mixed to Father Salmonella's appointment. One Senior, who had been suffering from a case of terminal ptomaine since freshman year, wretched so vigorously that two tables were knocked over from the impact. A woman student afflicted by recurring halitosis, welcomed the change of management. She said of the cafeteria meals: "many are cold but few are frozen."

* * *

Father Daniel Expire, moderator of the monthly Geritol-for-Lunch-Bunch, announced plans for renovating Loyola's Chapel. He said that the space currently occupied by the pews would be converted into a roller skating rink. Father pointed to the fact that the Chapel is already equipped with an organ and will be ideal for a skating rink. He also mentioned that scholarships are being awarded to Inner City youngsters to teach skating. Plans call for scholarship recipients to be bussed in as needed. And Father Expire said the decision to change the Chapel came after no study, seven novenas to Ignatius Loyola and a sanctified ritual performed with a Greyhound.

* * *

Student Government Treasurer, Ken Whooppee, said the Loyola College Student Government will be opening a massage parlor in the house currently occupied by Paul Mercenary. (Mercenary is the School's Finance Director). This marks the first time a Baltimore area college has gone into the massage parlor business since Notre Dame experienced parietals.

The massage parlor will be staffed by former female residents of the next all-girls College in Maryland to fold for financial reasons. Whooppee said the biggest problem in pushing thru his proposals was the opposition of Kerneway residents. But, the opposition melted when Whooppee assured them they would receive a charter membership in the new business. Technical advisor to the new facility will be Falling Star, a former strip tease queen from West Virginia.

Mercenary and his family will be relocated in the quiet confines of the faculty residence.

Whooppee said the massage parlor will open in May and is currently looking for a piano player to work from 10:00 A.M. to midnight. A name for the Student Government's latest venture has not been chosen.

* * *

Dean Throat Strangle was the victim of an unsuccessful purse snatch attempt last Friday night. According to Ms. Strangle, she was walking to her car after attending the faculty Happy Hour in the Millbrook Club when a man walked up next to her and attempted to grab her purse. Ms. Strangle said she quickly delivered John Kennedy's Inaugural Address, the National Budget for fiscal 1968-69 and Tom Eagleton's Speech to the Loyola College Student Body, all in one breath. The man became so frightened halfway through the National Budget, said Ms. Strangle, that he ran away in disbelief. When questioned why she didn't call for a security guard, she said they were in the Rathskeller and was certain she could talk her way out of it.

Letters

I would like to express my appreciation for all your efforts in my behalf during my recent illness. Without your cards, flowers, and prayers I don't think I would have been able to pull through. However, your donations to meet the burdening medical expenses was probably the most important contribution. During my stay at York Road Medical Center, my most important desire was to be able to return as soon as possible to my most valuable friends, the Resident community of Loyola. I feel that I have made a speedy and complete recovery and hope to deliver my personal thanks for your concern and interest very soon. Once again, I extend my appreciation for everything you did for me and the memory of the kind, loving resident students will remain close to my heart forever. Without a doubt you are number one in my book and I will never forget you.

Your loving canine,
Bud the dog

Dat Ole Loyola

by Gaylord D. Ravenal III,

Esq.
There's an ole school called da
Old Loyola
Dat's de ole school dat Ah longs
to be.
What does he care if da
students got troubles?
Wha~~x~~ does he care about
philosophy.

Old Loyola, that Old Loyola
He don't say nothing but must
know somthin'
He just keep rollin'

He don't plant Knowledge
He don't plant cotton
But dem dat plants dem is soon
forgotton
That Old Loyola
He keeps on rollin' along.

You and me, we sweat and
strain
Brain all ackin' and racked
with pain
Read that Book, or else ya fail,
Gets a little drunk and ya land
in jail.
Ah Gets weary and tired of
trying
Ah'm tired of livin' and scared
of dying
But Old Loyola,
He jus' keeps rollin along.

Let me go way from the Old
Loyola
Let me go way from da
Catholic boss
Show me da way to da rival
Jordan
Dats the ol' stream dat Ah
longs to cross.

Ole Loyola, dat ole Loyola
He don't say nothing but must
know know sumthin'
He just keeps rollin'
He keeps on rollin' along.

Poll

A poll conducted recently by Loyola board of trustees officials revealed that much of the present administrative personnel are very dissatisfied with their present jobs. The questionnaire which was distributed posed the question: "If you could now take any other job what would that job be?" Jerry Bergeron, head of Loyola's Admissions Office responded that he would rather be director of an orphanage because there wouldn't be any parents to contend with. "I'd rather be manager of a cemetery," replied Eugene J. Donnelly, president of the Loyola Board of Trustees. "Then I wouldn't have to contend with alumni." Finally, Dean of Student Robert Sedevy revealed that he "would rather be the chief of an old folks' home because I wouldn't have to deal with kids."

Theological Crap

Young Girl To Do Bowel Movement

By Sister J.C. Sarong
(Pascal Candle Half Lit)

In an effort to further theological interest on the Loyola campus and also to improve relations with fifth rate religious groups, Loyola will have a human sacrifice offered April 2nd at 3:00 p.m. The Society of Human Sacrifice under the benign guidance of Sir Sidney Liver will team up with the Theology Department and Society of Jesus in a concelebrated stabbing on the athletic field.

Members of the Loyola contingent were chosen on a competitive basis. Factors determining applicability include accuracy with a knife and ability not to vomit. For six weeks the prospective members have been on a raw meat diet and have been attending bayonet practice under the direction of Captain Mad Man Caggiano, America's idea of a good Italian officer. Although nothing is definite yet, rumors are spreading that Father Sellinger, coordinator of the team, has narrowed his choices down to ten. Only four may participate. Among the people seen at the secret tryouts are: Father Salmon, who is a noted alchemist; Father Lorenzo, who is usually pithing frogs to improve his wrists; and Father Malmberg, an expert at crucifixion and mass torture methods. As Coach Sellinger blurbed, "I want to turn these men into animals. I think if we have a fine showing Loyola will become a house-hold word. It'll do wonders for our recruiting."

On the other side, Sidney Liver, noted intellect in the fields of the occult, philosophy, and rape remarked, "Ever since I was a young boy, I've wanted to revive human sacrifice." He believes it is valuable ecologically in that it will control the population and feed the hungry. He has structured his advertising along these lines in hopes of attracting the young (preferably female). Indeed, Mr. Voci, entitled "My his motto is "One big heart for Baal, one big meal for Bob."

Sir Sidney is a well qualified priest of twenty years experience. He was a British commando during the war and was, as he says, called "queer" because of his innocent practice of drinking his victims blood. His only lament about the life he leads is that he is discriminated against. He appreciates the open attitude of Loyola for his opportunity of proving his serious religious convictions. When asked about the charge of rape that he was never tried for, he merely smiled and asked the name of the blonde Assistant Dean of Students and her Secretary. "Double your pleasure, double your fun as I always say."

The problem of a victim was soon solved after the recent dispute with the Kirnwood association. Mrs. Abromitis was elected to fetch some victims. She had to be replaced because after three tries she could not succeed in bringing one back alive. Nice work anyhow Sue, but do tell us where you put them. Instead, Father Davish and Sister Daigler "convinced" a young maiden that she should die. According to Fr. Davish, they shined an image of the Blessed Virgin on the girls window and Sister Daigler, imitating the Virgins' voice, convinced her to do it. The name of the girl has not been disclosed. She has been put in solitary confinement and is receiving instructions on etiquette on the altar by Sir Sidney.

The ritual offered to the God Baal has three stages: the beginning, and middle and the end. The girl, dressed in white, will be led to the stone altar, made especially for the occasion by the physics engineering department. After she lies down, the lucky victim will be anointed with frog juices, supplied by the Biology Department. The idea is to transfer her reflexes into the juices to prevent her from hopping around after the stabbing. After a poem, made especially for the occasion by Mr. Voci, entitled "My Problem Is Obvious"; and a sermon on "Modern

Movements by Female Philosophers" by Dr. Nachbahr; are delivered, Sir Sidney will play "I Ought To Be in Pictures" on the lung turned bagpipe.

After the service, he will discuss his beliefs with all interested. Mike Sterile will act as minute-by-minute commentator while Sister Patricia films the scene for closed-circuit T.V. showing at the students' evening meal. This is for those who did not attend.

To sum up: Come one-come all. You'll have a good time. Remember rumor has it that Bernie Seidl has donated the togs for the event. Bernie wants to go to Ranger School and he wants to show Sir Sidney that R.O.T.C. is made of tough stuff.

Sex—Change

(Continued from P. 2)

Fr. Sellinger has been no more willing to comment on the matter than the Biology Department. In fact, he has forbidden any member of his staff to make any statement. The faculty has been pressuring Academic Vice-President Steve McNierney, who is rumored to be involved, to appear before a faculty meeting to answer questions. Fr. Sellinger has invoked an expanded doctrine of executive privilege to prevent McNierney's testifying. How the situation will be affected by the resignation of Sellinger in favor of McNierney is not known.

Technical details on the operation are still lacking. It is not known what anesthetic is being used, but it is known that gurgles and screams have been reported coming from the Science Building at night. Also still to be ascertained is where male parts for the changes are coming from; as for female, it is widely rumored that twelve Notre Dame girls have been missing since the January panty raid.



William Kirwin, Director of the new Library, expressing his opinion at the choice of Mr. McNierney as President. True to form, however, Mr. McNierney shows only mild surprise at this prime example of intra-administrative communication.

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Mr. William Kirwin, Director of the new Library, says the strain of the college merger, initiated in the merging of the Libraries, has aged him immensely in the last weeks.

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McNierney Picked As President



In an unguarded moment, Mr. McNierney, the new president, expressed his feelings to those who predicted that there would never be a lay president of Loyola.

(Continued from P. 1)

star, will assume the post. Nothing has yet been verified.

The reactions of the present administrators were as varied as the number of those asked. Dean McGuire noted that as Mr. McNierney has been his immediate boss in past years, he is used to dealing with Mr. McNierney and foresaw no real problem of continued communication between their offices. Fr. McCormack, of Dean Kaltenbach's office, expressed his admiration with the way in which Mr. McNierney has handled people in the past and he felt sure that his success as Vice-President would follow him into the President's office. Perhaps the most interesting comment on the promotion was made by Kevin Cavanaugh of the Admissions Office. "My experience," said Kevin, "has been one of athletics, and all I have to say is that the person who plays the hardest usually wins."

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Fine Arts

Midnight Plowboy; Finest Film Of The Year

By Harry D. Praved

In a period of x-rated films are becoming more like the stag shows they are ashamed to show on Forty-second street, the Midnight Plowboy is like a rainy day in Baltimore - a welcome relief. The beauty of this film lies in the fact that the producer decided to work with the actors who don't know how to act, writers who haven't reached adolescence yet and a director who doesn't know what people do in bed. The effect of all this is a work of great art - possibly the finest film of the year.

Because of the actors who can't act, the film is saved from becoming another dreary film about a nineteen year old boy's growth from innocence to experience. Instead it becomes a film about a nineteen year old boy's growth from ignorant depravity to experienced perversion. It is an act of sheer genius to have the depraved actor play an innocent farm boy playing around with his sheep, comes to Los Angeles whore house and giggle ad nauseum along with the five whores in bed with him. Because of this actor's natural affinity for kinky sex, the scene explicitly reveals the conflict every actor needs to feel to express his own passions, and his responsibility to remain consistent with the innocent character he is portraying. This is beautifully and artistically demonstrated when the actor tells one of the whores that he's never been in bed with a girl before and at the same time the actor is salivating all over the sheets.

This film reaches its greatness because of the writer. So many x-rated films have consistent, valid reasons for their sex scenes that one yearns for a film that deviates from their trend. The excuses for the sex scenes in The Midnight Plowboy don't exist. Therefore, the characters are seen for what they really are - actors who can't get their thrills anywhere else. Most of the sex scenes take place between the prostitutes and their customers. The reason for showing prostitutes at work is a real one - no one in the audience, doubts that this is

the actresses real profession. Hence, this becomes a picture of realism.

The realism is sure to appeal to all. Very seldom does one have the opportunity to view the kinkiness and the uncertainties which is explicitly portrayed in this movie. I recommend this film to all, especially those under fifteen, who will undoubtedly find a remarkable comparison between the maturity of the director and writers and themselves (which shows the unadulterated, pure simplicity, the imagination we all long for.)

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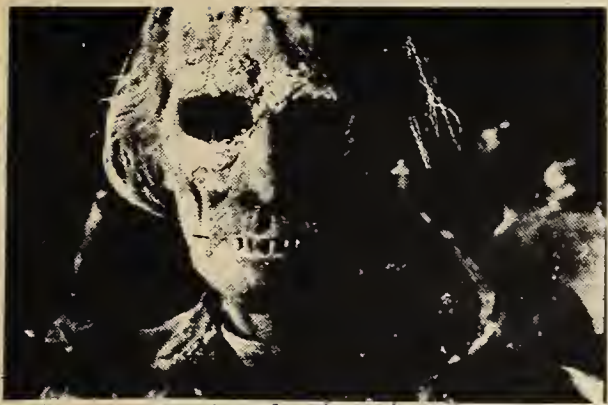
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Foster has more going for her than just aggressiveness.

O'NEILL PACES MAT WIN

By Melvin Utz

The Women's Wrestling team outlasted a last minute weight shuffle by Towson State last Tuesday night to clinch a 19-18 victory. Heavy weights Mo Mo O'Neill and Agressa Foster provided the poundage to edge out a tired Tigerette team.

"We heard how rough they were", remarked Mo Mo. Mo Mo was pretty rough herself as she layed on the points in a 7-4 decision. "They told me to stay away from her left side but she had me so messed up I couldn't tell which was her left side," said O'Neill describing the near reversal the Towson grappler tried to pull on her.

Towson's team outweighed the Houndettes particularly Mo Mo. O'Neill, they say has quick hands and although she is outweighed, the weight she has "is all in the right places." "I really had to move fast," grinned Mo Mo, "and I would have been in real trouble except that I put in some extra practice last Saturday night with Herbie. I may outweigh him but he's quick in all the right places."

Agressa Foster did not share in Mo Mo's luck--Tuesday night either. Before she could name last year's Belmont Stakes winner, the Towson Tigerette pulled her body stocking over her head and tied it in a bow. "That's all for this puppie," screamed Martha Goober as she slapped her tag team member's hands. While Agressa struggled to get out of the tight spot, the Tigerette got 2 points riding time and

coasted to a 5-0 victory. "I've been ridden before but never like that," a despondent Foster commented. We'll get them next year and then in lacrosse season, and tennis, and..."



Hounds sports staff. Sports reporting is so easy when an unlimited supply of reporters are available.

Lacrosse Head Severely Reprimanded

Loyola Lacrosse coach Rack Back was reprimanded by members of the school's administration for what they termed "promoting a spirit of anti-intellectualism among team members." The charges came as a result of reports that the coach had scolded one player by yelling, "Watsa' matta wid you today? you been studying again?" An eyewitness account revealed that the coach had persuaded the player to keep in shape by avoiding as much mental

fatigue stemming from studying as possible, and to copy the answers of smart classmates. A professor discovered that one of the lacrosse players copied the answers of the class genius word for word. When the class genius came to one question on a recent exam, he was puzzled and wrote "I do not know the answer to this question." The professor stated that the lacrosse team member had correspondingly written for that question: "I don't know the answer either."

Loyola Crushes Fairfield In ECAC Ice Hockey Little Man Held Scoreless

Fairfield's "Littleman" Phillips was held scoreless tonight and the hapless Stags fell to a psyched Hound sextet, 9-0. The victory capped a 14 game non-losing streak which saw the Hounds beating the Northeastern powers of Cornell, RPI, St. Lawrence, Yale and Boston U. to gain the E.C.A.C. final.

Jimmy Lozzatti was reached for comment on the championship victory. "I'm not sure how we did it. Of course keeping Phillips and Dain Denard out of the nets was the main thing." Lozzatti covered "Littleman" like a glove. "We were at a disadvantage playing at Madison Square Garden,"

Jim commented. "It's a whole lot easier to win the games at Bean Stadium with all our people watching. Bean Stadium holds 35,000 while the Garden only puts away 17,500 for hockey matches.

The game started on an uphill note when a Loyola player received a two minute penalty for slashing a Stag. "All I did was ring his bell," a disgusted Snooper LeMore growled.

The Stags tried hard to score with Dennis Victor getting close two times but the puck caught the post and John Lizzard's mouth. "I don't know what you have to do to score,"

the Olympic Committee leaked the fact that Loyola has been selected to one of our key reporters who was still sound asleep at the time. Thus once again our crack staff has succeeded in scooping the world press services. It is also rumored that Patrick Grey, director of the F.B. I. is frantically searching through his shell road maps for any city, town or geographic area called Loyola. The C.I.A. has assured him that Loyola is in actuality a code name for Hell's Hole Swamp, South Carolina.

Though our source declined being identified by name, he assured us that the primary deciding factor was the fine housing facilities available here. He did stipulate that during the Olympics the cafeteria food service would have to refrain from any further gourmet cooking and just offer "simple fare."

As overseer of the social calendar, the logical choice for Director of Preparations was Dean Terry Nangle who immediately set to work planning her wardrobe. Leveler heads have taken up the slack. Though plans are at this time sketchy, several areas of preparation are complete. As the college can not afford to install an Olympic torch, the Dell Building will be burned to the ground to signal the official commencement of the games. Further plans are being made to convert the school driveways into luge and bob sled runs by covering them with 12,000 gallons of quick frozen green beer left over

from the gala St. Patrick's Day celebration. The section of driveway running past the front of Maryland Hall will be the sled run, the section behind the luge run. The starting gates will be on Milbrook Road flanking the dumpster. The finish line will be the yellow stripe in the center of Charles Street. Survivors will be invited to a requiem mass in the Chapel for those contestants who inhaled while passing the rear of the cafeteria and gym. Skijumping competition will be held in the Science Building from the back window of the Biology Lecture Hall on the second floor. Entrants will be judged on how much of the rosary they complete while still in flight and on the size of the hole they make in the ground. The delegation from Israel has already lodged a formal protest.

In a break from normal convention, the cross country rifle marksmanship contest will be held at night. Entrants will be sent out in the Loyola-Homewood area on roller skates. The first contestant to shoot three car thieves, two muggers and a rapist will be awarded the gold medal at dawn. Awards will be made posthumously when necessary. The only other area to be planned is the closing ceremony. The track will be soaked with 200 gallons of diesel fuel which will be set on fire. The athletes will stand in the infield in a formation that spells out help and will wait there for rescue by the state police helicopter.



Loyola students get the jump on competition early practice. Here pictured is a student at the starting gate of the giant slalom run.

Loyola Takes NCAA Championship

(Continued from P. 8)

defense was lead by Jay Washbucket who continually blocked Transylvania's scoring opportunities with fantastic body checking.

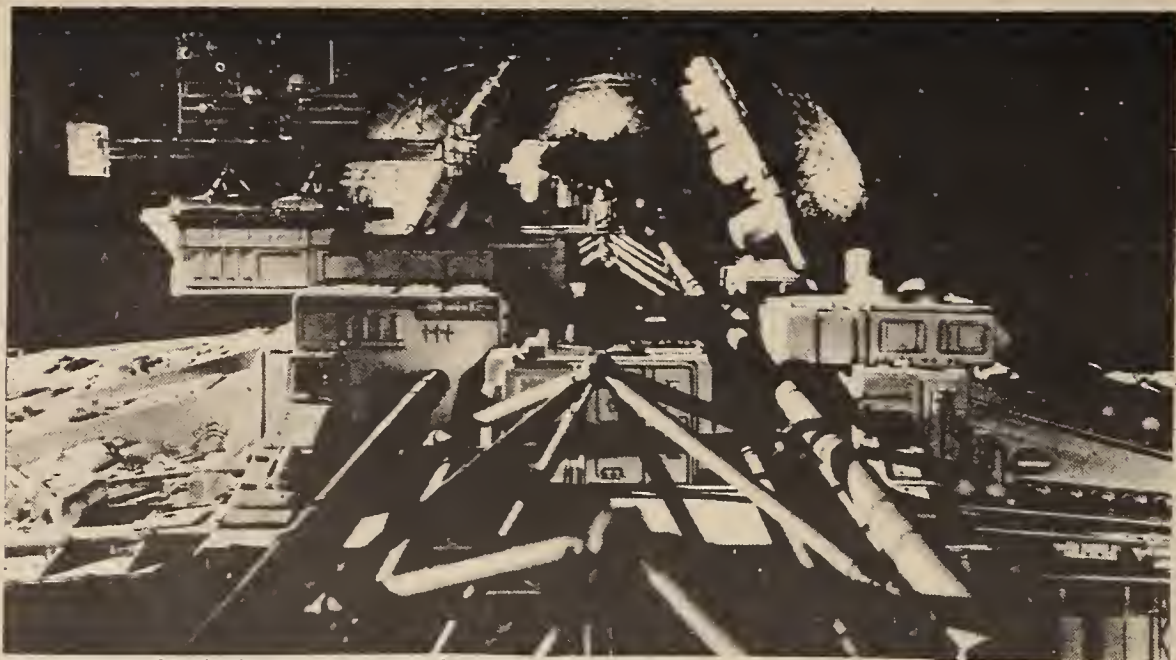
Coach Barry "Big" Buck remarked after the game that "We knew we were the best going into this thing. Our strong point has been in our offense but with big Jay leading the defense, we did a fine job of keeping their points down. I can't say enough about the job he did on Transylvania's leading scorer, Underwood. He used fantastic checking techniques to keep Underwood from consistently scoring. Now we have proven what we have known all along - we are the best damn tetherballers in the world."

commented Victor, "next time I'll throw it in. It must have been the goalie's birthday."

The rest of the game was a pushover for the Loyola team. "Of course we had a secret weapon working for us," one Hound remarked, "their coach Dr. McCarthy couldn't tell his head from a block of ice if he tried. The best players sit on the bench and the crud takes the long shifts. That jerk made

our job easier."

The Hounds did have some support. Seven thousand fans rented a train to Grand Central Station. From there they paraded down the street to Madison Square Garden. Not all the fans made it to the Garden. Some took the wrong train and ended up at a Toronto-Ranger game. It was announced a short time after the game that the Fairfield players bell was replaced.



The highly complex Wilson Bean Stadium, a complete sports facility.

Bean Stadium Opens Amid Much Whoopla

ABROMAITIS AND MALMBERG TRAMPLED

by Mortimer Snurd

Last Wednesday afternoon, the Wilson Bean Memorial Sports Complex was dedicated amid the cheering which represented a twenty year frustrated wait for a decent sports facility. In the pre-game ceremonies, Father Joseph Sellinger thanked the benefactor who wished to remain anonymous for IRS reasons and dedicated the domed complex to all "the Wilson Beans of the past here at Loyola" before jumping into a waiting car and leaving.

Mr. McNieny finished his remarks and cut the ceremonial tape whereupon the Lacrosse Club happily rushed onto the field trampling Father Malmberg and Mrs. Abromaitis. The tape was as symbolic as it was ceremonial. During the past week alumni from as far back as the class of 49 have been sending in pieces of tape saved from their Wilson-taped ankles. "Yup", griped Wilson, "I've taped quite a few kids in the last few years. The tape stretched across the speakers' platform came from championship feet. The tape roping off the sidelines came from Mason-Dixon winners and league champs. "The rest I threw out", recalled Wilson.

Wilson comes from a long string of Beans. His great

uncle, "Catfish" Bean was a member of the South Baltimore Kiwanis Club and racked up an impressive record, having taped the feet of five consecutive league winning teams. His grandfather, "String" Bean, figured in the small college basketball championship, putting back together the knee of Med Utler the team star. When asked for comment on all those historical years, Wilson admitted to taping quite a few players, "Yup. I've taped quite a few kids in the last few years."

The story behind the new stadium is as impressive as the man it is named after. Located on the site of the old Cold Spring reservoir known as the Guilford reservoir. The site was given as a gift of the Guilford residents after they found out that the school had an eye on the Sherwood Garden tract for the new complex and a parking lot. Unlike the library, the money for the new stadium was collected before the first cement was poured. Interest piled up from a loan obtained by Spiro Agnew himself while the Women's Department argued that the lower mezzanine seats be painted pink. When the present lavender color was finally agreed on only a small fund drive was needed.

"The complex is a com-

pletely integrated sports facility" remarked Lefty, "and Steve McNieny made it that way, too. Without Steve's drive we'd still be playing on that cruddy practice field out in front of the student center." And a complete sports facility it is. When the lacrosse field (made of astro turf) is zippered out to reveal the baseball infield one begins to wonder where the ice rink, swimming pool and basketball courts are being hidden. "Now we'll be able to hold swimming practice while lacrosse practice is on," remarked Andy Finley, Loyola's Seadogs captain, "as long as the team unzippers the field at the end of the practice."

Now that the complex is finished everyone at Loyola is happy except Keven Kavanaugh. He's wondering how the baseball team will beat Ithica College without the holes or bumps in the astro-turf. Lefty is thinking of dropping Ithica from the schedule.

When Sellinger was reached later he was asked to comment further on the day's activities. "I think I could have done a lot better with my three iron. Of course I'll be better when I don't have to play on that cruddy field we have. By the way when will the damn Bean Stadium be done?"

Tetherballers Capture NCAA Tourney

BY Non Partisan

In a startling reversal of form from last month's NCAA basketball tournament, Loyola's tetherball team breezed through the competition to capture the prestigious national title. Led by stars Rick "Plumpy" Cumbie, Wild Willie Wiegand and Mike "the Ace" Herlihy the Hounds trounced Transylvania U. in finals of 22-2, 22-12, 22-2 and 22-12.

Ranked tenth in the nation before the tourney began, the Hounds thumped such prestigious power as Oswego State, Hop Johnkins, Pokatello U. and the College of Notre

Dame of Maryland on their way to the top of the tetherball world. Reached for comment after the heart pounding final victory, "the Ace" remarked that, "We never would have been able to do it without the increase in our number of athletic scholarships. It's heartwarming to see the school put some money into the tetherball team after all the money they wasted on basketball jocks that can't ever make the varsity".

The Hounds final victory over Transylvania was accomplished by a combination of a power laden offense and

our door at night. With the money we'll be able to live off campus. Maybe we'll get some sleep at night."

His co-worker, G. Miller, whose former alma mater, St. Basil the Biased High School in Lodi, New Jersey has turned out nothing but derelicts since 1955, comes from a long line of one-side-of-the-story tellers. Known for his well received anti-clergy remarks, the one time sports editor of the National Lampoon plans retirement in the near future, probably May. "It's not so much writing lies that I enjoy," said Miller in one of his rarely seen serious tones, "but its the overall good will that I received from Notre Dame that keeps me going. Besides, without them, none of this could be possible."

The runner up for the award was the Pentagon Papers. The Watergate papers were disqualified because of the failure of the reporters involved to disclose their sources.



Mod-dressed Hound columnists receive \$50,000 Pulitzer check.



Baseball players try out new Wilson Bean Stadium Astro Turf.

See LOYOLA TAKES, P.7